

Newport Mercury

VOLUME CXL--No. 42.

NEWPORT, R. I., MARCH 25, 1899.

WHOLE NUMBER 7,955

The Newport Mercury

THE MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.,
JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor,
182 THAMES STREET,
NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1854, and is now in its one hundred and forty-first year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, and has been published continuously since that time. It is published every day except on Sundays and public holidays. It is a large quarto, and contains a full and complete record of all the news of the day. It is a valuable source of information to all who are interested in the affairs of the city and the State. It is published at the rate of \$2.00 a year in advance, and is sent by mail to all subscribers. It is also sold at the rate of \$5.00 a year in advance, and is sent by express to all subscribers. It is a valuable source of information to all who are interested in the affairs of the city and the State. It is published at the rate of \$2.00 a year in advance, and is sent by mail to all subscribers. It is also sold at the rate of \$5.00 a year in advance, and is sent by express to all subscribers.

Local Matters.

The Liberty Tree

Perhaps no spot in Newport is of more historic interest than that at the head of Thames street where stands the "Liberty Tree." The present tree has marked the spot but little less than a quarter of a century, but it replaces one which marked an important epoch not only in the history of Newport, but in the history of America and England as well. How sharp a contrast the friendly relations existing between these two countries today forms to the hostile attitude of the days when the first Liberty tree was planted. In April, 1760, one William Read, a loyal citizen of Newport, deeded "a piece of land in triangular shape," which stood at the junction of "Thames and Parwell streets, to William Elbery, John Collins, Robert Cooke and Samuel Fowler, to be held in trust by them and their successors for the use of the Sons of Liberty, and which was to remain as a monument of the spirited and noble opposition made to the Stamp act in 1765, by the Sons of Liberty in Newport, and it was to be considered as emblematic of public liberty. The tree so generously given by Mr. Read was dedicated amidst great and enthusiastic demonstrations of joy and rejoicing, and it flourished until the occupancy of Newport by the British during the War of the Revolution, at which time the tree was destroyed by them. In 1783 when this country was for the time at peace with the world, and when her national independence had been recognized by the foreign powers, several citizens of Newport planted another tree. This tree flourished for many years until it began to decay, when it was found necessary to cut it down. No tree was planted to replace it until 1876, in which year the Newport Historical Society appointed a committee to confer with the trustee of the property as to the advisability of again planting a tree on this historic spot. This conference resulted in a decision favorable to the project, the tree, a fine young English oak, was planted and dedicated with appropriate ceremonies. The exercises attending the last dedication were of a most interesting nature and included singing by a picked choir, one of the selections being a composition by the late Rev. Charles T. Brooks, who also composed and read a poem on that occasion. (This poem was published in last week's MERCURY.) The exercises were under the auspices of the Newport Historical Society and the address by the late Dr. David King was one that showed deep research. It was a very clear and concise account of the origin of the Stamp act, its origin and the repeal of the law which was so offensive to the colonists, and to which the planting of the first Liberty tree was due. The sentiment which that occasion inspired should still find a place in every breast and who that heard or has read the words spoken on that day can pass the spot without having them recalled vividly to their minds? "The Liberty Tree. May it pass forth its branches until it shall meet the sun in its coming and may the light of departing day linger among its branches; may the young child be taught to revere the principles and the men who planted the first tree here. Let no rude hand molest it; may it resist the storms of winter and, under the mild influence of spring put forth new buds of promise; may this spot be always held sacred for the same purpose and when this tree shall decay, may another be put in its place."

The Good Government Club of Portsmouth is industriously distributing circulars and soliciting in other ways for the passage of the election law for that town.

If by any possibility the weather should be pleasant tomorrow it will be the first pleasant Sunday since the middle of January.

Miss Susan Gardner of New London, Conn., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Sherman.

City Hall Bids.

The city hall commission held a meeting in the old city hall Thursday evening for the purpose of opening bids for furnishing material and labor, heating and ventilating, lighting and plumbing the new city hall and the result was much of an improvement over the first attempt at securing bids. It was proved at the meeting that the building could be finished within the appropriation and a song little ball was left on hand for furnishing. For material to be used in the construction the bidders were asked to furnish estimates of granite, brick, limestone and sandstone.

After the meeting had been called to order by Chairman Shatteler, the following bids were read by the secretary:

Wilbur & Manchester—Granite	\$83,934.00
Brick	72,701.00
Alexander Booth—Granite	72,992.00
Brick	69,118.00
Limestone	84,891.00
Sandstone	59,926.00
R. W. Curry—Granite	72,952.00
Brick	69,604.00
Limestone	114,657.00
Sandstone	74,732.00
Friend & Maguire—Granite	81,006.00
Brick	72,159.00
Sandstone	77,000.00
Morgan Brothers—Brick	70,940.00
Limestone	83,123.00
F. A. Allan, Jr.—Brick	70,743.00
Limestone	83,200.00
Heating and Ventilating	
L. Hammond & Co	\$1,053.00
P. F. Conroy	4,632.00
Lynch & Sullivan	4,800.00
Electric Wiring and Gas Piping	
P. F. Conroy	\$1,169.00
Sassanville & Pottor	\$1,085.00
Plumbing	
Joseph Haire	\$3,497.00
P. J. Murphy	3,851.00

It was then voted to accept the lowest bid as follows and to return the checks of the other bidders. The successful bidders were:

R. W. Curry, building and materials \$72,952.00
Lynch & Sullivan, heating and ventilating 4,800.00
Sassanville & Pottor, electric wiring and gas fitting 1,085.00
Joseph Haire, plumbing 3,497.00
Total \$80,934.00

Mr. Curry appeared before the commission and in reply to questions said that the granite upon which he estimated his bid was that offered by the Newport Herald. The commission adopted a vote of thanks to the Herald for its offer.

The commission received an invitation from the Wickford Business Men's Association to visit Wickford and inspect the quarries in that vicinity. There was also received from W. S. Ryger an acknowledgment of the receipt of the commission's resolutions on the death of Hon. John W. Rogers. It was voted to request the mayor to call a special meeting of the city council on next Tuesday evening to award the city hall contracts, and a sub-committee was appointed to inspect the quarry in Westerly.

Newport Historical Society.

The annual meeting of the Newport Historical Society was held last Saturday evening. The reports of the secretary and officers were received, that of the president, Mr. John Congdon, dealing largely with the lack of accommodations for the large and rapidly growing collection of books, relics, etc. During the past year 7,408 persons visited the building, and the library was consulted 476 times by members and 498 times by non-members. The additions to the library include 178 bound volumes, 302 pamphlets, 5 manuscripts and 2,018 bound newspapers. The society is in need of additional funds to arrange the newspaper clippings which have accumulated in large numbers, to prepare a card index for reference, for more shelf room, and for better accommodations for readers.

The election of officers resulted as follows:

President—V. Mott Francis.
First Vice President—George Gordon King.
Second Vice President—Hiram H. Thompson.
Treasurer and Librarian—H. Hammond Tilton.
Recording Secretary—Robert S. Franklin.
Corresponding Secretary—George H. Richardson.
Director of Medals and Coins—Edward P. Robinson.
Directors—V. Mott Francis, George Gordon King, Hiram H. Thompson, H. Hammond Tilton, Robert S. Franklin, W. W. Bates, J. D. Taylor, Lewis L. Simmons, Daniel S. Fearing.

The care of the Newport and Fall River street railway and the Newport street railway now carry the mails to and from the postoffices in Portsmouth and Tiverton.

Invitations have been issued for the marriage of Miss Charlotte A. Ransom to Mr. Albert C. Lander, Jr., at Emmanuel Church on April 4.

A number of young men of Emmanuel parish are to become members of the junior branch of St. Andrew's Brotherhood Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert L. Oman are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter. The young lady arrived on Thursday of this week.

Island Cemetery Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Island Cemetery Company was held Monday evening with an unusually large number in attendance. There were about fifty members at the meeting in person and a still larger number were represented by proxies. There would have been more of the latter but one man forgot the hour of meeting and wandered around town with several proxies securely located in his inside pocket. The meeting was very quiet and harmonious, the business being transacted in a remarkably short time.

President Holt was unable to be present and Hon. Robert S. Franklin was elected chairman pro tem. In taking his seat he made a few interesting remarks commencing upon the unusual number in attendance. He then read the report of the board of trustees. This report stated that during the year the office has been repaired and painted, a storage shed erected, a new fence built, and new drains set. A new section in the unused part has been graded and seeded and about 245 feet of new avenues built.

The annual report of the treasurer was as follows:

Balance, March 1898 \$5,129.06
Receipts for 1898, \$3,897.18
Total \$9,026.24
Disbursements for 1898, \$3,897.18
Balance, March 1899 \$5,129.06

Expense of annual meeting, \$4.17
Stationery and postage, \$5.01
Salaries, \$1,500.00
Labor and incidentals, \$4,000.00
Balance, \$9,633.33

For three members of the board of trustees for three years the retiring members, Henry Bull, Robert S. Franklin and Lewis L. Simmons, were unanimously re-elected.

There was no indication of any hostility toward any of the officers of the company, although previous to the meeting it was reported that certain members proposed to elect a new president. This was probably the cause of so large an attendance composed largely of Mr. McMahon's friends who rallied to his support. If there were any intentions of making a change in this office, the malcontents were evidently amazed at the horse's nest which they aroused and were afraid to make any manifestation of their intentions.

Ladies' Night.

The Powhatan Cycle Club held a ladies' night at their club room Tuesday evening, twenty tables being occupied at which. The prizes were won by Mrs. Etta McDonald, Miss Ryder, Mr. B. Barker and Mr. O. G. Merrill, the congratulations being captured by Miss E. Norris and Mr. W. Nordling. A very pleasing musical and literary program was rendered consisting of a piano solo by Miss Hayes, a recitation by Miss McGowan, and vocal solos by Messrs. F. Rogers, B. Barker and S. King, with E. T. Mason as accompanist. Refreshments were served during the evening.

The terrible hotel holocaust in New York was brought closely home to Newporters by the fact that the proprietor, Mr. Leland, was formerly located in this city and several of his family who lost their lives were well and favorably known here. Mr. Leland has the sympathy of his many friends in his bereavement. It was at first rumored that he had suffered under the terrible strain but this was denied and he is now bearing his burden well.

Not long ago Officer Tobin discovered a fire in the rear of the Bee Hive in a storeroom occupied by Mr. George B. Field. The discovery and prompt action at the fire undoubtedly prevented a serious conflagration and much loss. Mr. Field has shown his appreciation of Officer Tobin's services by presenting him with a handsome scarf pin.

Mrs. Lillian Larrabee, wife of Mr. Philip R. Weaver, of this city, died at her home at Auburn on Saturday last, after a brief illness. Funeral services were held Wednesday afternoon, after which the body was brought to this city for interment.

Invitations have been issued for the marriage of Miss Sadie Rhodes Day to Mr. Fred Russell Payson at the Broadway M. E. Church, Providence, on April 15th. Miss Day is a sister of Mrs. Carrie Day Spooner of this city.

At the monthly meeting of William Miller Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, Tuesday evening, the sum of twenty-seven dollars was added to the chapter's contingent fund.

Company F of the First Rhode Island Volunteers is expected to reach home next week from tomorrow.

Mr. and Mrs. John O. Rogers are receiving congratulations on the birth of a girl.

Rev. D. Barnum, rabbi of the Jewish synagogue, is in a very critical condition.

Mr. George Horrocks spent Sunday with friends in Woonsocket.

Spring Headgear.

The annual Spring headgear at Sobrier's Queen Anne Millinery Establishment takes place on Tuesday and Wednesday March 23 and 24. The ladies are cordially invited to inspect the handsome designs of imported and domestic production. The store is a perfect garden of roses where large massive designs showing many varieties in flowers are to be seen. In front of the show room is a large archway of roses and artificial bamboos. The bazaar of the latest styles and no house in the millinery line has so assortment more unique and low in price. Every department is stocked with the choicest novelties, and this house is known to place excellent goods, workmanship, and style at prices within the reach of everyone. This is a year of colors in the millinery line and the new greens, blues, and tints shades are shown. Of the many kinds of flowers, roses predominate and much mousseline de Sile, Gros de Naples and gilt and Ribes-ton ornaments are used. Our limited space does not permit of our going into all the details, but it is sufficient to say that the gay sight presented, and the handsome novelties shown at Sobrier's should be a harvest for the ladies, who always admire pretty things and we feel confident that Sobrier's will be well thronged by the fair sex on their opening days March 25 and 26.

At the regular monthly meeting of the Newport Horticultural Society in Mercury Hall Wednesday evening, there were several specimens of the famous Lawsonia on exhibition. This is the pink for which it was said that \$30,000 was to be paid for the exclusive rights and these were the first specimens to be seen in Newport. They were later placed on exhibition in the window of the Newport One Price Clothing Company. At the same meeting seven persons were admitted to membership in the society and the schedule for the fall exhibition was discussed.

The city council committee on the fire department held a meeting Thursday evening and opened bids for the construction of a hose wagon for the No. 5 engine company. The bid of the Combination Ladder Company, \$600, was found to be the lowest and it was voted to recommend to the city council that that bid be accepted. The new wagon will be of the style known as the Gleason and Bailey Horse Wagon.

The War College at Coasters' Harbor Island will not be opened this year. This may mean that Newport will have the college no more, as strong pressure has been brought to bear to order its removal to Annapolis. Such was the recommendation in a recent report of Assistant Secretary Allen of the Navy, and this is, perhaps, the first step in that direction. Naval officers as a rule prefer to have the sessions held here.

Bids for furnishing fuel, light and supplies for the Custom House were opened on Wednesday and Collector Corcoran will recommend that the following lowest bidders be awarded contracts: Fuel, Gardiner B. Reynolds Company, coal \$5.00 per ton and wood \$3.75 per cord; Light, Newport Illuminating Company, \$3.50; Ice, Newport Ice Company, \$10 per ton; Miscellaneous supplies, Walsh Brothers, \$38.70.

Charles Everett Clark, one of the most extensive builders of the United States and a member of the Massachusetts State House Commission, died at his home in Somerville, Mass., Monday. He was 63 years of age. Mr. Clark built the residences of William K. and Correll Vanderbilt and of the late Ogden Goelet of this city. He leaves a widow and one son.

An opposition line to the New York, New Haven & Hartford Company will soon be running in Narragansett Bay. A company has been formed to operate a line of freight steamers between New York and Providence and expect to make the initial trip before the first of April.

News has been received of the death in San Lorenzo, Cal., March 12th, of Deborah A. Webb, widow of Captain Olin Webb and mother of Mrs. John S. Olin of Oakland, formerly of this city. Mrs. Webb was a native of New Bedford, Mass., and was in the 80th year of her age.

The Compressed Coal Company of New England expect to start their plant at the Portsmouth coal mines early next week. The descriptive article in the MERCURY last week was largely copied from the papers of the state, mostly without credit.

Torpedo boat Silletto broke her propeller during the storm on Sunday and was towed to the station to be repaired. The Silletto was proceeding from the torpedo station to Indian Head.

The Newport Naval Reserves are entitled to one month's extra pay for their services in the war and have turned their claims over to Congressman Hall who will protect their interests.

Grand Lodge N. E. O. P.

The eleventh annual session of the grand lodge of Rhode Island, New England Order of Protection, was held in Providence on Wednesday and every lodge in the state was represented. Grand Warden William I. Frost of Tiverton presided. The reports showed that the order in this state is in a flourishing condition, a gain in membership of 220 having been made during the year. This is a gain of 224 per cent. The total income in force amounts to \$1,004,000 and during the year 1898 there were six deaths amounting to \$20,000 in benefits. The election of officers for the ensuing year were held in the afternoon, after the members had partaken of a banquet spread in the hall, and resulted as follows:

Grand Warden—William I. Frost, of Narragansett.
Grand Vice Warden—Charles S. O'Connell, of Narragansett.
Grand Secretary—Charles H. Mathewson, of Narragansett.
Grand Treasurer—Alfred E. Pierce, of Narragansett.
Grand Chaplain—E. H. Smith, of Narragansett.
Grand Guide—Alfred E. Pierce, of Narragansett.
Grand Lecturer—Alfred E. Pierce, of Narragansett.
Grand Guardian—Robert W. Fiddall, of Narragansett.
Grand Marshal—George W. Davis, of Narragansett.
Grand Steward—George W. Davis, of Narragansett.
Grand Scribe—George W. Davis, of Narragansett.
Grand Tiler—George W. Davis, of Narragansett.
Grand Keeper of the Records—George W. Davis, of Narragansett.
Grand Keeper of the Keys—George W. Davis, of Narragansett.
Grand Keeper of the Library—George W. Davis, of Narragansett.
Grand Keeper of the Seal—George W. Davis, of Narragansett.
Grand Keeper of the Sword—George W. Davis, of Narragansett.
Grand Keeper of the Gavel—George W. Davis, of Narragansett.
Grand Keeper of the Mallet—George W. Davis, of Narragansett.
Grand Keeper of the Compass—George W. Davis, of Narragansett.
Grand Keeper of the Square—George W. Davis, of Narragansett.
Grand Keeper of the Plumb—George W. Davis, of Narragansett.
Grand Keeper of the Level—George W. Davis, of Narragansett.
Grand Keeper of the Spirit Level—George W. Davis, of Narragansett.
Grand Keeper of the Transit—George W. Davis, of Narragansett.
Grand Keeper of the Alidade—George W. Davis, of Narragansett.
Grand Keeper of the Sextant—George W. Davis, of Narragansett.
Grand Keeper of the Barometer—George W. Davis, of Narragansett.
Grand Keeper of the Thermometer—George W. Davis, of Narragansett.
Grand Keeper of the Anemometer—George W. Davis, of Narragansett.
Grand Keeper of the Hygrometer—George W. Davis, of Narragansett.
Grand Keeper of the Rain Gauge—George W. Davis, of Narragansett.
Grand Keeper of the Windmill—George W. Davis, of Narragansett.
Grand Keeper of the Watermill—George W. Davis, of Narragansett.
Grand Keeper of the Windmill—George W. Davis, of Narragansett.
Grand Keeper of the Watermill—George W. Davis, of Narragansett.

William Merrill Lee, the newly elected Grand Warden was born in Pawtucket, R. I., Sept. 3, 1830, where he resides at the present time. Early in life he entered business, and for a number of years he was with Spicer & Peckham, until he accepted his present responsible position with R. L. Moorehead & Co., manufacturing jewelers, having charge of the office. He became a member of the Order March 21, 1885, joining Narragansett Lodge, No. 65. On July 18, 1895, he was elected warden of the lodge to fill a vacancy, and having received all the honors of the subordinate lodge, entered the Grand Lodge at the annual session of March, 1897. He represented his subordinate lodge in the Grand Lodge executive committee. At the annual session of March, 1897, he was appointed Grand Guide by G. W. Weeks, and at the following session, in 1898, was unanimously elected to the chair of Grand Vice Warden.

During the years 1897 and 1898 he has served as D. D. G. W. of Wayland Lodge, No. 95, under Grand Wardens Weeks and Frost.

His connection with the Order has been marked with so rare a show of interest in the work and conscientious attention to all the duties pertaining to the office he has held, that he has gained the admiration of all and won deserved popularity throughout the Order.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals.

DeBolla & Eldridge have rented for Mrs. J. E. Eldridge, her villa on the corner of Oakridge Point and Rugles avenues to Mrs. Richard Gambrell of New York for the coming season.

Herbert L. Dyer has sold for Stephen H. Arnold and Royal C. Taft, trustees of the estate of Seth Padelford, to Sophie L. Ruecker, wife of Otto L. Ruecker, for \$38,500, a lot of land containing 9,961 square feet, and situated on the northeasterly side of Friendship street.

Herbert L. Dyer has sold for Henry B. Bateman, to Andrew S. Meikle and wife, a lot of land measuring 84.7 feet on Morton avenue, 83 feet on Morton Park, 53 feet on other land of the grantor, and 65 feet on a new way to be laid out, being a portion of the old polo lot.

Michael F. Shen, executor of the estate of Richard Reynolds, has sold to Mary, wife of Daniel Dillon, for \$500, the estate bounded northwest on Warner street, northeast on lands of Jacob Dorsey and M. McMahon, southeast on land of J. Walsh, and southwest on Barnside avenue.

H. L. Dyer has sold for Howard Smith and others to Joseph Pearson and wife, a lot of land on Everett street containing 4000 square feet.

DeBolla & Eldridge have rented for Mrs. J. G. Weaver her cottage on the northerly side of Berkeley avenue to Joseph Harriman of New York for the coming season.

John Whipple has rented for Mrs. M. A. Steckett, her cottage on Bellevue avenue to Miss G. G. King for season of 1899.

Simoon Hazard has sold for Mrs. Catherine Jones a lot of land on the corner of Bradford avenue and Bliss road to Winfield S. Simon and wife. This lot is bounded northerly on Bliss road 50 feet; easterly on land of A. E. McMahon 70 feet; southerly on land of G. W. Callahan 50 feet; and westerly on Bradford avenue 70 feet.

Simoon Hazard has rented for Julia Egan the upper half of her house No. 3 Willow street to A. Judson Barker.

Simoon Hazard has rented for Thomas P. Peckham, trustee, the lower half of the house No. 21 Division street to John V. Millington.

Mr. A. C. Titus has been in New York this week.

Society Delators Denounced.

Society men and women, who are quite able to pay their bills but won't were lashed unmercifully by James G. Cannon, vice president of the Fourth National Bank of New York and president of the National Association of Credit Men, in an address in that city, a short time since.

After declaring that the conditions this system gave rise to were a disgrace to a civilized community, Mr. Cannon continued:

"One instance is of a well-known physician who treated a family residing on one of the avenues of our city. For a year his bills had remained unpaid—not even noticed. Finally, upon appeal to the lady of the house on one of his calls, 'Doctor, please be patient with me,' said she; 'my husband has given me money for that bill three different times, but I used it for shopping and am afraid to tell him. I will try to pay the bill little by little, out of my allowance.' In the meantime the physician is worried about his own bills, because of the selfishness of this woman."

"Among the many instances which have come to my knowledge," said the speaker, "is one of a grocer who failed in business simply because his customers refused to pay their accounts. He feared to cut them off and lose their trade, and so he kept on supplying them until, in one case, a bill amounted to \$5,000 simply for groceries supplied to a family living on a fashionable avenue. This, with his inability to collect many other debts of a similar nature due him compelled the grocer to make an assignment."

The picture drawn by Mr. Cannon in regard to New York applies with even greater force to Newport. For many of those same rich people reside here and trade here in the summer.

Last of the Series.

On Tuesday evening an exceptionally large and enthusiastic audience gathered at the Thames street M. E. Church for the last in a series of concerts for the benefit of the Sunday school library of that place. The evening opened with a well rendered organ recital by Mr. J. Hammond Dunbar, followed by a big drill, that was highly pleasing. Prof. Bartholomew, ventriloquist and imitator, next gave the audience a half hour of solid enjoyment and was warmly received. Then came a series of tableaux, such as Skill, Strength and Patience; The United States Infantry, Ignorance in Bliss, Her Country Sweetheart, North and South United, The Minnel, Faith, Glory and History, Sub Rosa, Mischief-maker, The Carnival, all of which were set with exceedingly fine taste. During the evening Master Albert was heard at his best in a number of soprano solos. The entertainments have been decidedly successful and have netted a nice sum to the library fund.

Jewish Passover Week.

The Jewish Passover week begins this evening at sunset and is kept up for eight days. This holiday is observed by the Israelites to commemorate the deliverance of Israel from Egyptian bondage. Services will be held at the ancient Touro Synagogue this evening at 8 p. m., Sunday at 9 a. m., Sunday evening at 8 p. m., Monday at 9 a. m. Rev. D. Baruch being to perform the services, the Spanish and Portuguese Congregation of New York have kindly offered the services of the assistant minister of their congregation, the Rev. A. H. Nieto, which has been accepted by the congregation here and he will officiate during the holiday week.

By the will of the late Mrs. Arzella Greene Van Zandt, widow of ex-Governor Van Zandt, dated November 17, 1897, and filed for probate this week, all the wearing apparel, furniture, books, pictures and other household effects of the deceased are left to her three grandchildren, Charles Potter, Mary, Minnie Potter and Arzella Potter Winthrop, grandchildren of the testator. The residue of the estate is left in trust to Isaac C. Greene of Providence and Frederick W. Keston of Pawtucket, three quarters of the income to be divided equally between the three grandchildren until the death of their mother, the latter having the remaining one quarter, and on her death the entire income is to be divided into three equal parts, one for each of the grandchildren or their issue. The trustees are named as executors of the will, and are not to be required to give bonds or to file an inventory of the estate.

There were 67 applications for membership in Wee-wee Shashit Tribe of Red Men at the meeting Wednesday evening.

Mr. Arthur O. Pritchard of Brown University, is visiting his father, Mr. George A. Pritchard, in this city.

The engagement of Miss Abigail L. Mearns to Mr. Norman Whitney has been announced.

Mr. E. R. Wharton has been in the city this week.

Order of Eastern Star.

The first preliminary meeting for the purpose of forming a Chapter of the Order of the Eastern Star in this city, was held Thursday evening in St. Paul's lodge room, Masonic Temple. There was a large number present and many were delighted by sickness and other causes. Mr. Charles A. Gillen presided, and after a few remarks explaining the objects and aims of the Order, it was voted to apply for a dispensation to constitute Aquidneck Chapter No. 7, and Mrs. Isabelle Sanborn was chosen as Worthy Matron, Mr. Charles A. Gillen as Worthy Patron, Mrs. Belle Russell as Associate Matron, Mr. William O. Ward, Jr., Secretary pro tem; the Worthy Matron is to appoint the other officers after dispensation is granted, which will be in about two weeks. The Chapter will start with a membership of about seventy.

A New England supper and entertainment was given in the vestry of the First Baptist Church Thursday evening and was quite largely attended. The following pleasing programs were rendered: Piano solo, Miss Jeter; Reading, "A Finished Education," Miss Gillingham; Solo, Master Bertie Jones; Piano and violin, Mr. and Miss Milne; Reading, Mr. Archie Coughlin; Solo, Miss Nellie Jeter; Mandolin and guitar, Messrs. Shaw and Barker; Solo, Mr. Rankin; Solo, Master Bertie Jones; Piano and violin, Mr. and Miss Milne; Solo, Miss Nellie Jeter; Reading, "Them Oars," Miss Gillingham; Solo, Mr. Rankin.

There is a movement on foot to form a company in Tiverton to furnish electric light and power for that town. Application has been made to the legislature for articles of incorporation.

MIDDLETOWN.

COURT OF PROBATE.—The regular session of the Court of Probate was held on Monday last. The members were all present, and more than the usual number of matters were submitted to their consideration. The will of Esther T. Potter was proved and ordered recorded and letters testamentary on her estate were granted to her son, N. Perry Potter as executor. The executor was allowed to give bond in the sum of \$500, with Albert G. Brown and Isaac T. Smith as sureties, to pay the debts and legacies of the testator. The will of John Peckham was also admitted to probate and Christopher F. Barker, as executor, was granted letters testamentary on his estate without bond. An inventory being required, John B. Ward, Millard F. Smith and Allen P. Barker were appointed appraisers to take the same. Subsequently an inventory was returned by the executor, allowed and ordered recorded. Daniel M. Chase was appointed administrator of the person and estate of his late wife California Chase and was allowed to give a personal bond in the sum of \$200 to pay her debts.

The first and final account of James T. Barker, administrator on the estate of Job M. Barker was examined, allowed and passed for record.

Philip A. Brown, administrator on the estate of George H. Brown presented a copy of a report which was allowed and ordered recorded. A communication from the distributors of said estate, requesting that no additional bond be required of the administrator, notwithstanding the inventory exceeded in the total, the amount of the personal sum of the bond first given, was also submitted. This communication was received and ordered recorded. Alexander N. Caswell was directed to give bond in the sum of \$10,000, with City Trust Safe Deposit and Surety Company of Philadelphia, as surety, in order to enable such Guardian to receive certain funds now in the Registry of the Supreme court determined in a recent suit to belong to said Philip.

IN TOWN COUNCIL.—Accoon's for general repairs on the highways amounting to \$85.00 were allowed and ordered paid from the treasury, also the balance of the account for repairs on the highways amounting to \$101.60, for services of town officers \$170, and miscellaneous accounts, \$47.

87 candidates each were presented by the Republican Town Committee and Democratic Town Committee for Supervisors of the approaching State election on April 4.

From these candidates the Town Council appointed William M. Spooner and Howard G. Peckham for Republican Supervisors and Richard H. Wheeler and Dennis J. Murphy for Democratic Supervisors. These were at once notified of their appointment by the Town Sergeant, and they all signified in writing their acceptance.

Discussion was had as to the proposition to be inserted in the warrant of amount of appropriation for ordinary repairs of highways and for the construction of macadamized roads. It was finally determined that \$1,400 should stand for ordinary repairs and \$5,000 for stone roads, the last named amount being \$1,000 more than the amount appropriated in April, 1898.

Two funds, one for the year 1898 and one for the year 1899, were presented for the past year and all such can obtain checks for the amount due them by applying to the Town Treasurer. The damages resulting from the ravages of dogs has not been so great in several years, and if the ordinance restraining from the dog food collected in former years had been retained and enforced it would have proved beneficial to cover in full the damages of last year.

LOST MAN'S CLEANSE

A SECOND EPISODE
IN THE LIFE OF AMELIA BUTTERWORTH
BY ANNA KATHARINE GREEN
AUTHOR OF "THE LITTLE WHITE HOUSE"
"BEHIND CLOSED DOORS" "THE AFFAIR NEXT DOOR"
Etc. Etc.

CHAPTER XXXI.

The plan succeeded. Mr. Gryce's plans really do. William went immediately to his room, and in a little while came down and hastened into the cellar.

"I want to see what mischief they have done," said he.

When he came back, his face was beaming.

"All right," he shouted to his sisters, who had come into the hall to meet him. "Your secret's out, but—
"There, there!" interposed Loren, "you had better go up stairs and prepare for supper. We must eat, William, or rather, Miss Butterworth must eat, whatever our notions or disappointments."

He took the bottle with a grunt and relieved us of his company. Little did he think as he went whistling up the stairs that he had just shown Mr. Gryce where to search for whatever might be lying under the broad sweep of that cellar bottom.

That night—it was after supper, which I did not eat for all my natural stoicism—Hannah came rushing in where we all sat, for the girls showed no disposition to change their confidences in regard to their mother, and no other topics seemed possible, and closing the door behind her, said quickly and with evident chagrin:

"Those men are here again. They say they forgot something. What do you think it means, Miss Loren? They have spades and lanterns and—"

"They are the police, Hannah. If they forgot something, they have the right to return. Don't work yourself up about that. The secret they have already found out was our worst. There is nothing to fear after that." And she dismissed Hannah, merely bidding her let us know when the house was quiet again.

Was she right? Was there nothing worse for them to fear? I longed to leave these trembling sisters, longed to join the party below and follow with them the tiny impressions made by the tacks I had driven into William's sashes.

If there was anything hidden under the cellar bottom, natural anxiety would have carried him to the spot he had to fear; so they would only have to dig at the places where those impressions took a sharp turn.

But was there anything hidden there? From the sister's words and actions I judged there was nothing serious, but would they know? William was quite capable of deceiving them if he had the wit. Had he done so? It was a question.

It was solved for us by Mr. Gryce's reappearance in the room an hour or so later. From the moment the light fell upon his kindly features in the doorway I knew that I might breathe again freely. It was not the face he showed in the house of a criminal, nor did his bow have any of that false deference in it with which he sometimes tries to hide his secret doubt or contempt.

"I have come to trouble you for the last time, ladies. We have made a double search through this house and through the stables and feel perfectly justified in saying that our duty henceforth will end elsewhere. The secrets we have surprised are your own, and if possible shall remain so. Your brother's propensity for vivisection and the return and death of your mother bear so little on the real question which interests this community that we may be able to prevent their spread as gossip through the town. That this may be done conscientiously, however, I ought to know something more of the latter circumstance. If Miss Butterworth will be good enough to grant me a few minutes' conference with these ladies, I may be able to satisfy myself so far as to let this matter rest where it is."

I rose with right good will. A mountain weight had been lifted from me, proof positive that I had really come to love these girls.

What they told him, whether it was less or more than they told me, I cannot say, and for the moment did not know. That it had not shaken his faith in them was evident, for when he came out to where I was waiting in the hall his aspect was even more encouraging than it had been before.

"No guile in those girls," he whispered, as he passed me. "The clever given by what seemed mysterious in this house has come to naught. Tomorrow we take up another. The trickles found in Mother Jane's cottage are something real. You may sleep soundly tonight, Miss Butterworth. Your part has been well done, but I know you are glad that it has failed."

And I knew that I was glad, too, which is the best proof that there is something in me besides the detective instinct.

The front door had scarcely closed behind him when William came storming in. He had been gossiping over the fence with Mr. Trohm and had been beguiled into taking a glass of wine in his house. He showed it.

"Those sneaks!" cried he. "I hear they've been looking again, digging and stirring up our cellar bottom like mad. That's because you're so dreadful, eh, you girls? You're afraid of this, you're afraid of that. You don't want folks to know your mother once—Well, well, there it is now! If you had been willing that should be known, I would have been let alone and my affairs left untouched, but now every foot will cry out at me in this staid, puritanical old town, and all because a few bones have been found of animals which have died in the cause of science. I say it's all your fault! Not that I have anything to be ashamed of, because I haven't, but because this other thing, this—"

ed series of disappearances, taking place for aught we know a dozen rods from our gates (though I think—but no matter what I think—you all like, or say you like, old Deacon Spear), has made every one so touchy in this pharisaical town that to kill a fly has become a crime even if it is to save myself from poison. I'm going to see if I cannot make folks look askance at some other matter than me. I'm going to find out who or what causes these disappearances."

This was a declaration to make us all stare and look a little bit foolish. William playing the detective! Well, what might I not live to see next! But the next moment an overpowering thought struck me. Might this Deacon Spear by any chance be the rich man whose animosity Althea Knollys had awakened?

CHAPTER XXXII.
LUCETTA.

The next morning I rose with the lark. I had slept well, and all my old vigor had returned. A new problem was before me, a problem which had increased in interest since it had become narrowed down by the elimination of it of the Knollys household. Mother Jane and the jewels were to be Mr. Gryce's starting point for future investigation. Should they become? I thought I would take an early stroll and see.

There was silence in the house when I passed through on my way to the front door. But that silence had lost its terrors and the old house its absorbing mystery. Yet it was not robbed of its interest. When I realized that Althea Knollys, the Althea of my youth, had actually breathed this same atmosphere with me, and that within a few days, I felt that no old romance nor any terror which flitting ghost or stalking apparition might bring could compare with the wonder of this return and the strange and thrilling circumstances which had attended it. And the end was not yet. Peaceful as everything looked this morning, I still felt that the end had not come.

The fact that Sarah was loose in the yard gave me some slight concern as I opened the great front door and looked out. But the control under which I had held him the day before encouraged me in my venture, and after a few words with Hannah, who was careful not to let me slip away unnoticed, I boldly stepped forth and took my solitary way down to the gate.

It was not yet ten, and the grass was still heavy with dew. At the gate I paused. I wished to go farther, but Mr. Gryce's injunction had been imperative about venturing into the lane alone. Besides—No, that was not a horse's hoof. There could be no one on the road so early as this. I was admiring myself unnecessarily, yet—Well, I held my place, a little awkwardly, perhaps. Self-consciousness is always awkward, and I could not help being a trifle self-conscious at a meeting so unexpected and—But the more I attempt to explain the more confused my expressions become, so I will just say that by this very strange chance I was leaning over the gate when Mr. Trohm rode up for the second time and found me there.

I did not attempt any excuses. He is gentleman enough to understand that a woman of my temperament rises early and must have the morning air. That he should feel the same necessity is a coincidence, natural perhaps, but still a coincidence. So there was nothing to be said about it.

But had there been I would not have spoken, for he seemed so gratified at finding me enjoying nature at this early hour that any words from me would have been quite superfluous. He did not dismount—that would have been too marked a step—but he stopped, and—well, we have both passed the age of romance, and what he said cannot be of interest to the general public, especially as it did not deal with the disappearance or with the discoveries made in the Knollys house the day before or with any of those questions which you have been trying to solve with me to this time.

That we were engaged more than five minutes in this conversation I cannot believe. I have always been extremely accurate in regard to time, yet a good half hour was lost by me some time that morning for which I have never been able to account. Perhaps it was spent in the short discussion which followed, a discussion which may be of interest to you, for that was upon the action of the police.

"Nothing came of the investigations made by Mr. Gryce yesterday, I perceive," Mr. Trohm had remarked, with some reluctance, as he gathered up his reins to depart. "Well, I did not expect anything. How could he hope to find anything there?"

"How could he indeed? Yet," said I, determined to allay this one man's suspicions at once, which, notwithstanding the openness of his remark, was still observable in his tone, "you say that with an air I should hardly expect from so good a neighbor and friend. Why is that, Mr. Trohm? Surely you do not associate crime with the Knollys?"

"Crime? Oh, no, certainly not. No one could associate crime with the Knollys. If my tone was at fault, it was due perhaps to my embarrassment—it was the day and the feeling these all call forth. Well, I may be pardoned if my tones are not quite true in discussing other topics. My thoughts were with the one I addressed."

"Then that tone of doubt was all the more misplaced," I retorted. "I am so frank I cannot bear innuendoes in others. Besides, Mr. Trohm, the worst folly of this home was laid bare yesterday in a way to set at rest all darker suspicions. You knew that William indulged in

vivisection. Well, that is bad, but it could not be called criminal. Let us do justice to him, then, and for his sister's sake see how we can re-establish him in the good graces of the community."

But Mr. Trohm, who for all our short acquaintance was not without a very decided appreciation for certain points in my character, shook his head and with a smiling air returned:

"You are asking the impossible not only of the community, but yourself. William can never re-establish himself. He is of too rude a make. The girls now may recover the esteem they seem to have lost, but William—Why, if the cause of those disappearances was found, today, and found at the remotest end of this road or even up the mountains, William would still be known through all this village as a rough and earnest man. I have tried to stand his friend, but it's been against odds, Miss Butterworth. Even his sister's side and showed their lack of confidence in our friendship. But I would like to oblige you."

"I knew he ought to go. I knew that if he had lingered only the five minutes which common courtesy allowed that curious eyes would be looking from Loren's window and that at my minute I might expect some interference from Lucetta, who had read through this man's forbearance toward William the very natural distrust he could not but feel toward so uncertain a character. Yet with such an opportunity to learn how could I let him go without another question?"

"Mr. Trohm," said I, "you have the kindest heart and the closest lips, but have you ever thought that Deacon Spear?"

He stopped me with a really horrified look. "Deacon Spear's house was gone through yesterday," said he, "as mine will be today. Don't insinuate anything against him. He's a decent fellow. Leave that for foolish William." Then with the most charming return to his old manner, for I felt myself in a measure rebuffed, he lifted his hat and urged his horse forward. But, having withdrawn himself a step or two, he glanced and with the slightest gesture toward the little hut he was fastening a latch in a lower tone than any he had yet used:

"Besides, Deacon Spear is much too far away from Mother Jane's cottage. Don't you remember that I told you she never could be got to go more than 40 rods from her own doorstep?" And, breaking into a quick canter, he rode away past Mother Jane's cottage, at which he barely glanced, into the mazes of the forest beyond.

I was left to think over his words and the impossibility of my picking up any clew other than that given me by Mr. Gryce.

I was turning toward the house when I heard a slight noise at my feet. Looking down, I encountered the eyes of Sarah. She was crouching at my side, and as I turned toward him his tail actually wagged. It was a sight to call the color up to my cheek; not that sign of good will, astonishing as that was considering my feeling toward dogs, but his being there at all without my knowing it. That made Amelia Butterworth blush. That was a sign that no woman—I make no exceptions—can listen more than ten minutes to an agreeable man's expressions of sincere admiration without letting go just a little of her watchfulness. It may not be to her credit, but it marks her out as a woman, which, after all, is not a thing to deplore, especially where one has not really passed the line beyond which all weakness of this nature is ridiculous.

Lucetta met me, just as I expected, at the door. But her words were not just what I anticipated, perhaps because of that short look she gave me before she ventured to speak.

"I am glad," said she, "to see you looking so bright this morning. We are all for you better, now that the incubus of secrecy is removed, but I still would not like to think you told what has happened to us to Mr. Trohm."

"Lucetta," said I, "there may be women of my age who delight in gossiping about family affairs with comparative strangers, but I am not that kind of woman. Mr. Trohm, friendly as he has proved himself and worthy as he undoubtedly is of your confidence and trust, will have to learn from some one else besides me anything which you may wish to have withheld from him."

For reply she gave me an impulsive kiss. "I thought I could trust you," she murmured. Then with a dubious look, half daring, half prying, she said:

"When you come to know and like us better, you will not care so much to talk to neighbors. They never can understand us or do us justice, Mr. Trohm especially."

By which I knew there was something more between these two than I had yet found out.

Late in the afternoon William burst in with news from the other end of the lane.

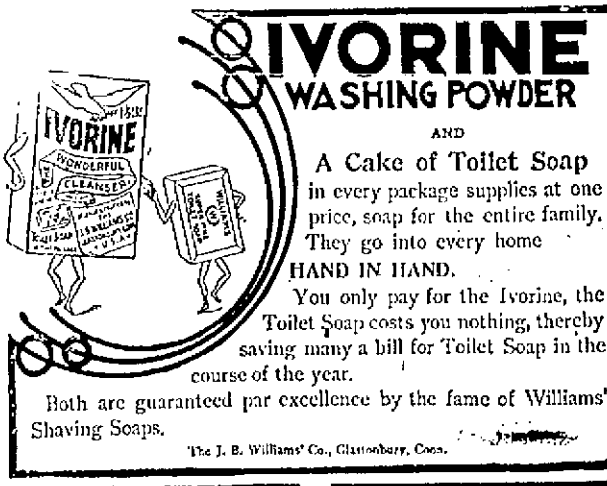
"Such a lack!" he cried. "The investigation at Deacon Spear's house had been a mere farce, and I just made them repent it with a few fists. They had dug up my cellar and they should dig up his. Oh, the fun it was! The old fellow kicked, but I had my way. They couldn't refuse me, you know. I hadn't refused them. So that man's cellar bottom had a stir up. They didn't find anything, but it done me a lot of good and that's something. I do hate that Deacon Spear—couldn't hate him worse if he'd killed and buried ten men under his hearthstone."

"There is no harm in Deacon Spear," said Lucetta quickly.

"Did they submit Mr. Trohm's house to a search also?" asked Loren, ashamed of William's heat and anxious to avert any further display of it.

"Yes, they went through that too. I was with them. Glad I was to say, girls, I could have laughed to see all the comfort that old bachelor has about him. Never saw such fixings. Why, it's a neat and pretty from top to bottom as our old house is not. It's silly, of course, for a man, and I'd rather live in an old rookery like this, where I can walk from room to room in muddy boots if I want to and train my dogs and live in freedom like the man I am. Yet I couldn't help thinking it might be comfortable, too, for an old fellow like him who likes such things and don't have chick or child to meddle. Why, he had pinions on all his forelegs, and they had pins in them."

The laugh with which he delivered



IVORINE
WASHING POWDER

AND
A Cake of Toilet Soap

in every package supplies at one price, soap for the entire family. They go into every home.

HAND IN HAND.

You only pay for the Ivoryne, the Toilet Soap costs you nothing, thereby saving many a bill for Toilet Soap in the course of the year.

Both are guaranteed par excellence by the fame of Williams' Shaving Soaps.

The J. B. Williams' Co., Clarendon, Conn.

this last sentence might have been heard a quarter of a mile away. Lucetta looked at Loren and Loren looked at me, but none of us joined in the mirth, which seemed to me very ill timed.

Suddenly Lucetta asked:

"Did they dig up Mr. Trohm's cellar?"

William stopped laughing long enough to say:

"His cellar? Why, it's cemented as hard as an oak floor. No, they didn't polish their spades in his house, which was another source of satisfaction to me. Deacon Spear hasn't even that to comfort him. Oh, how I did enjoy that old fellow's face when they began to root up his old fungi!"

Lucetta turned away with a certain odd constraint I could not but notice.

"It's a humiliating day for the lane," said she. "And what is worse," she suddenly added, "nothing will ever come of it. No band of police can ever reach the root of this matter."

I thought her manner odd, and, moving up to her, I took her by the hand with something of a relative's familiarity.

"What makes you say that? Mr. Gryce seems a very capable man."

"Yes, yes, but capability has nothing to do with it. Chance might and pluck might, but wit and experience not. Otherwise the mystery would have been settled long ago. I wish I—"

"Well?" Her hand was trembling violently.

"Nothing. I don't know why I have allowed myself to talk on this subject. Loren and I once made a compact never to give any opinion upon it. You see how I have kept it."

She had drawn her hand away and suddenly had become quite composed. I turned my attention toward Loren, but she was looking out of the window and showed no intention of further pursuing the conversation. William had strolled out.

"Well," said I, "if ever a girl had reason for breaking such a compact you are certainly that girl. I could never have been so silent as you have been—that is, if I had any suspicions on so serious a subject, as from your appearance you certainly have. Why, your own good name is impugned—yours and that of every other person living in this lane."

"Miss Butterworth," she replied, "I have gone too far. Besides, you have misunderstood me. I have no more knowledge than any one else as to the source of these terrible tragedies. I only know that an almost superhuman cunning lies at the bottom of so many unaccountable disappearances, a cunning so great that only a crazy person—"

"Ah," I murmured eagerly, "Mother Jane?"

She did not answer. Instantly I took a resolution.

"Lucetta," said I, "is Deacon Spear a rich man?"

Starting violently, she looked at me amazed.

"If he is, I should like to hazard the guess that he is the man who has held you in such thrall for years."

"And if he were?" said she.

"I could understand William's attachment to him and also his suspicions." She gave me a strange look, then without answering walked over and took Loren by the hand. "Hush!" I thought I heard her whisper. At all events the two sisters were silent for more than a moment. Then Lucetta said:

"Deacon Spear is well off, but nothing will ever make me accuse living men of crime so readily." And she walked away, drawing Loren after her. In another moment she was out of the room, leaving me in a state of great excitement.

"This girl holds the secret to the whole situation," thought I. "The belief that nothing more can be learned from the Knollys is a false one. I must see Mr. Gryce. William's rodomontades are so much empty air, but Lucetta's silence has a meaning we cannot afford to ignore."

So impressed was I by this that I took the first opportunity which presented itself of seeing the detective. This was early the next morning. He and several of the townspeople had made their appearance at Mother Jane's cottage, with spades and picks, and the sight had naturally drawn us all down to the gate, where we stood watching operations in a silence which would have been considered unnatural by any one who did not realize the conflicting nature of the emotions underlying it. William, to whom the death of his mother seemed to be a great deliverance, had been inclined to be more or less jocular, but his sallies meeting with no response he had snatched away to have it out with his dogs, leaving me alone with the two girls and Hannah.

This latter seemed to be absorbed entirely by the aspect of Mother Jane, who stood upon her doorstep in an attitude so menacing that it was little short of tragic. Her head, for the first time in the memory of those present, had fallen away from her head, showing a wealth of gray hair which flowed away from her head like a weird halo. Her features we could not distinguish, but the emotion which inspired her breathed in every gesture of her uplifted arms and swaying body. It was wrath personified, and yet an unreasoning wrath. One could see she was as much amazed as outraged. Her laces and penates were being attacked, and she had come from the heart of her solitude to defend them.

"I declare!" murmured Hannah. "It

is pitiful. She has nothing in the world but that garden, and now they are going to root it up."

"Do you think," said I, "that the sight of a little money would appease her?" I wished an excuse for dropping a word into the ear of Mr. Gryce.

"Perhaps," said Hannah. "She dearly loves money, but it will not take away her fright."

"It will if she has nothing to be frightened about," said I, and turning to the girls I asked them, somewhat mincingly for me, if they thought I would make myself conspicuous if I crossed the road on this errand, and when Loren answered that that would not deter her if she had the money and Lucetta added that the sight of such misery was too painful for any mere personal consideration I took advantage of this compromise and hastily made my way over to the group, who were debating as to the point they would attack first.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

STRANGE FREAK OF NATURE

How a Caterpillar's Body Becomes the Root of a Bulrush.

From some of the newer countries, so-called on account of the lack of definite knowledge regarding them, reports of strange freaks and curiosities constantly appear, and, as a rule, they are laughed at, but once in a while they turn out to be the truth. It is this way with the strange freak of nature called the bulrush caterpillar, which is indigenous to New Zealand. This report, which stated that at certain seasons a large black caterpillar would bury itself in the ground, and be converted into the root of a bulrush, was laughed at, like the other reports of the kind, as an exhaustive investigation of the strange phenomenon, stated that in many respects the statements are strictly true. From this report it has been learned that the caterpillar grows to about three and one-half inches long and when about to assume the chrysalis state buries itself in the ground, and in doing so it is frequently infected by the spores of some fungus, which becomes involved in the scales in its neck. These the larvae is unable to expel, and the vegetation thus set up rapidly extends throughout the entire body, replacing each annual cell thus destroyed by vegetable matter, and finally converting it into a comparatively dense vegetable structure, which retains every detail of the body, even to the legs, mandibles and minute claw. From the neck, the portion first infected, there then shoots up a single stem, which grows to the height of eight or ten inches, resembling very closely the clubmoss bulrush in miniature. It has no leaves, and if the first stem be broken off another rises in its place, though two stems never grow simultaneously from the same caterpillar.

The caterpillar, it is said, comes out from her hiding, and, standing on the ledge or work at her door, empties a pan of boiling water into the rank herbage growing below. It falls splash on the back of a sleeping leopard, who jumps perpendicularly into the air as high as the roof of the hut. What might have happened next? Who can say? But the astonished man dropped the pan with a clang upon the rock, and the leopard took one leap down hill. The pan followed, and the leopard's downward leaps became longer and swifter as the pan bounded after it from rock to rock.

When last seen the leopard had just achieved a leap of about 35 feet to the very bottom of the ravine, thousands of feet below, and the pan had whirled about 500 feet over it on to the opposite side. The leopard would have eaten the old woman with pleasure; but the pan which first scalded half the hide off him and then bounded off changing in his wake from the top of the Himalayas to the plains below was something which he could not face.

Arabic at Constantinople.

"The Arab mode of attack was quaint to a degree. Formed in a line, each man advanced against a part of the village. When a group of five hundred men from the mud houses they halted and commenced to dance, brandishing spears and swords in the air and firing off rifles. After a few moments they resumed the advance, dancing and firing all the while (in the air), when suddenly, with a yell, they rushed at the houses, and, having effected an entrance, they slaughtered every one within."

Two Inquiries.

"Tommy—Did you do much fighting during the war, pa?"

"Pa—I did my share of it, Tommy."

"Tommy—Did you make the enemy run?"

"Pa—You're right, I did, Tommy."

"Tommy—Did they catch you, pa?"

Sex Determined by Hair.

An authority on microscopy states that the hair of a woman can be distinguished by its construction from that of a man when examined through the microscope.

Woman Bank President.

Miss Frances E. Mason is president of the National Bank in Limerick, Me., one of the sound institutions of the state. The bank was founded by her father, J. M. Mason, and its interests have been ably promoted under her leadership.

London's Police.

London has 13,661 policemen, or about one to every one of its 658 square miles.

Spring, 1899. INSURANCE NOTICE!

NEW STOCK
Carpets
AND
WALL PAPERS.
Largest Stock,
Newest Patterns,
Lowest Prices.

AGENCY OF A. S. SHERMAN.
MERCHANTS' BANK.

W. C. Cozzens & Co.,
138 Thames Street.
NEWPORT
Transfer Express Co.

SUNDAY CALLS.

The charge for calls for baggage on Sundays, between the hours of 7 a. m. and 6 p. m., will be double the regular rate.

PRINCIPAL OFFICE, 25 Beller Avenue
BRANCH OFFICES, 278 Thames Street
and New York Foreign Office.

E. B. HARRINGTON,
Transfer and General Manager.

Peckham, Warner & Strong,

COUNCILORS AT LAW.
70-76 Trinity Building, 111 Broadway, near Wall St., New York City. New Jersey Office, Westfield, N. J.

References: By Permission—Ex-President Cleveland; First National Bank of Chicago, Lyman Gage, President; American Note Company, U. S. Guaranty Co., and American Exchange National Bank of New York, Dumont Clarke, President.

Charles M. Cole,

302 Thames St.,

TWO DOORS NORTH OF POST OFFICE

NEWPORT, R. I.

JAMES T. WRIGHT, Ph. D.

REGISTERED PHARMACIST,

Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery,

Manufacturer of Wright's Ointment, a Double Price of the Highest Merit.

Wright's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, Wright's Strawberry Cataplasms, Wright's Cataplasms, etc.

Washington Square, Newport, R. I.

MICHAEL F. MURPHY,

CONTRACTOR

—AND—

BUILDER

OF MASON WORK

NEWPORT, R. I.

Filling, Draining and all kinds of

Jobbing promptly attended to.

Orders left at

16 Callendar Avenue

HAVING PURCHASED THE

Shop and Good Will

—OF—

Mr. Lewis Skinner

ON FERRY WHARF.

Should be pleased to notify the public that

my present stand on Commercial wharf.

ALL HORSESHOEING

—AND—

Jobbing

promptly attended to at either place.

J. B. RACHLEBER

ANTAL-MIDY

These tiny Capsules are superior

to Balsam of Capilla

Cures in 48 HOURS

the same diseases without inconvenience.

Sold by all Druggists.

JOHN VARR,

120 Thames street.

THE FOLLOWING COMPANIES hereunder represent in Newport by Mr. J. W. Langley, deceased, having been transferred to me, policies and renewals in the same will be written at this office, where transfers and deposits can be made—
Phoenix Ins. Co. of Brooklyn.
Queen Ins. Co. of London.
Lancashire Ins. Co. of Manchester.
Scottish Union & National of Edinburgh.
Northern Assurance Co. of London.

The above companies in addition to those already represented by me, are also written by me, policies and renewals in the same will be written at this office, where transfers and deposits can be made—
Imperial Ins. Co. of N. Y. ... \$1,000,000
American Ins. Co. of Philadelphia ... \$1,000,000
Fire Association of Philadelphia ... \$1,000,000
Phoenix Ins. Co. of Hartford ... \$1,000,000
Imperial Ins. Co. of London ... \$1,000,000
Queen Ins. Co. of London ... \$1,000,000
Lancashire Ins. Co. of Manchester ... \$1,000,000
Scottish Union & National of Edinburgh ... \$1,000,000
Northern Assurance Co. of London ... \$1,000,000
Phoenix American Ins. Co. of N. Y. ... \$1,000,000
Queen Ins. Co. of London ... \$1,

For the Golf Club.

For the benefit of the members of the Newport Golf Club, a dictionary of golfing terms has been compiled. It is a carefully selected and carefully compiled dictionary of golfing terms, and is a valuable addition to the library of every golfer. It is a dictionary of golfing terms, and is a valuable addition to the library of every golfer.

Addressing the Ball—The player's method of standing and holding the club, preparatory to striking the ball.

All Even—An expression used to describe the position of a ball when it is on the green, and is not in a position to be struck.

Bludge—A point taken by the referee of a golf match during the game.

Bomb—The piece of iron, vulcanite or other material let into the sole of a wooden club to protect the lower edge of the face.

Bomb—To play a ball up or down a hill or over a slope so that the ball will come to rest on the green.

Bomb—A wooden club soled with brass.

Bomb—A given number of strokes for each hole which the player completes.

Bomb—A convex-faced wooden club.

Bye—The hole or holes of the stipulated course that remain unplayed after a match is finished.

Carry—The distance which a ball travels from the club face to the spot where it first strikes the ground.

Click—An iron club with a long and narrow face—used for long shots through the green when a ball lies badly, or when a wooden club would take it too far.

Club—Any legitimate instrument used in striking the ball.

Divot—The slice of turf cut out by the club when playing a stroke.

Doorm—A player is said to be a doorm when he is as many holes as there remain to be played, so that he cannot be beaten, and at the worst must halve the match.

Driver—The wooden club used for playing the longest strokes.

Follow—The player is down when his opponent has one or more holes than he has.

Follow Through—The forward following of the club after hitting the ball.

Fore—The word shouted by the golfer when about to strike to give warning to the parties in front.

Fore Caddy—The boy who precedes the player to show the line to the hole and mark where the ball lies.

Full Shot—A shot played with a full swing and intended to travel as far as possible.

Gobble—A ball played too hard at the hole, which nevertheless goes in.

Grip—First, the upper part of the club shaft gripped by the player; second, the manner of gripping the club.

Gully—A putting stroke of golf.

Half Stroke—A handicap of one stroke at every second hole.

Hazard—Any kind of a difficulty, not being the ordinary grass of the course into which the golf ball may get, except such as are mentioned by special rule as not constituting hazards.

Heel—The part of the face or hitting surface of the club nearest the shaft.

Heeled Ball—To hit the ball with the heel so as to cause it to fly to the right when a straight faced club is used.

Hole—First, the entire space of ground between the teeing ground and putting green; second, the hole itself, or the putting-green.

Hole High—A ball is said to be hole high when it has been played as far as the hole, but not necessarily onto the putting green.

Home—A ball is said to be "home" when it is played onto the home or last green.

Hoist—The privilege of playing first from the tee.

Hook—To pull the ball round to the left with the toe of the club, when straight-faced clubs are used.

Hoist—The hole or socket is that part of the head of an iron club into which the shaft is fitted.

Iron—A club with an iron head, used chiefly for approaching the hole and for lifting the ball over obstacles.

Loft—To raise a ball into the air.

Loft—An iron club used to loft the ball.

Mashie—An iron club, which is shorter in the head than the iron and more lofted, used principally for short approaches.

Match play—The method of playing the game of golf by counting the number of holes gained or lost by each side.

Medal play—The method of playing the game of golf by counting the number of strokes taken to the round by each player.

Miss the hole—An expression used to describe the failure of a player to move the ball after striking at it.

Nick—The curved part of the head next to the shaft.

Niblick—An iron club, with a round, small, and very heavy head, used, when necessary, to extricate the ball from its position in bunkers or hazards of any description. Battered green and niblicks are preferable to the ordinary, as they put a ball much quicker and straighter into the air from its position, owing to the hallowed face.

One off two, one off three, etc.—When the opposite side has played two or three strokes more, the other side plays "one off two," or "one off three," as the case may be.

Putt—A stroke played with a putter on a putting green to play the ball into the hole.

Round—A term used to describe a game over the whole course.

A \$1,500 SHAKESPEAREAN COTTAGE.

Build a New House Not an Old Design.

Copyright, 1899, by Charles William Lathrop, Architect, N. Y.

This is the second in the series of ten illustrated architectural plans running through the "Cottage" stage on the links in order to hold up your end in social remembrance of the noble game.

Addressing the Ball—The player's method of standing and holding the club, preparatory to striking the ball.

All Even—An expression used to describe the position of a ball when it is on the green, and is not in a position to be struck.

Bludge—A point taken by the referee of a golf match during the game.

Bomb—The piece of iron, vulcanite or other material let into the sole of a wooden club to protect the lower edge of the face.

Bomb—To play a ball up or down a hill or over a slope so that the ball will come to rest on the green.

Bomb—A wooden club soled with brass.

Bomb—A given number of strokes for each hole which the player completes.

Bomb—A convex-faced wooden club.

Bye—The hole or holes of the stipulated course that remain unplayed after a match is finished.

Carry—The distance which a ball travels from the club face to the spot where it first strikes the ground.

Click—An iron club with a long and narrow face—used for long shots through the green when a ball lies badly, or when a wooden club would take it too far.

Club—Any legitimate instrument used in striking the ball.

Divot—The slice of turf cut out by the club when playing a stroke.

Doorm—A player is said to be a doorm when he is as many holes as there remain to be played, so that he cannot be beaten, and at the worst must halve the match.

Driver—The wooden club used for playing the longest strokes.

Follow—The player is down when his opponent has one or more holes than he has.

Follow Through—The forward following of the club after hitting the ball.

Fore—The word shouted by the golfer when about to strike to give warning to the parties in front.

Fore Caddy—The boy who precedes the player to show the line to the hole and mark where the ball lies.

Full Shot—A shot played with a full swing and intended to travel as far as possible.

Gobble—A ball played too hard at the hole, which nevertheless goes in.

Grip—First, the upper part of the club shaft gripped by the player; second, the manner of gripping the club.

Gully—A putting stroke of golf.

Half Stroke—A handicap of one stroke at every second hole.

Hazard—Any kind of a difficulty, not being the ordinary grass of the course into which the golf ball may get, except such as are mentioned by special rule as not constituting hazards.

Heel—The part of the face or hitting surface of the club nearest the shaft.

Heeled Ball—To hit the ball with the heel so as to cause it to fly to the right when a straight faced club is used.

Hole—First, the entire space of ground between the teeing ground and putting green; second, the hole itself, or the putting-green.

Hole High—A ball is said to be hole high when it has been played as far as the hole, but not necessarily onto the putting green.

Home—A ball is said to be "home" when it is played onto the home or last green.

Hoist—The privilege of playing first from the tee.

Hook—To pull the ball round to the left with the toe of the club, when straight-faced clubs are used.

Hoist—The hole or socket is that part of the head of an iron club into which the shaft is fitted.

Iron—A club with an iron head, used chiefly for approaching the hole and for lifting the ball over obstacles.

Loft—To raise a ball into the air.

Loft—An iron club used to loft the ball.

Mashie—An iron club, which is shorter in the head than the iron and more lofted, used principally for short approaches.

Match play—The method of playing the game of golf by counting the number of holes gained or lost by each side.

Medal play—The method of playing the game of golf by counting the number of strokes taken to the round by each player.

Miss the hole—An expression used to describe the failure of a player to move the ball after striking at it.

Nick—The curved part of the head next to the shaft.

Niblick—An iron club, with a round, small, and very heavy head, used, when necessary, to extricate the ball from its position in bunkers or hazards of any description. Battered green and niblicks are preferable to the ordinary, as they put a ball much quicker and straighter into the air from its position, owing to the hallowed face.

One off two, one off three, etc.—When the opposite side has played two or three strokes more, the other side plays "one off two," or "one off three," as the case may be.

Putt—A stroke played with a putter on a putting green to play the ball into the hole.

Round—A term used to describe a game over the whole course.

Run—First, the distance a ball travels after striking on the ground; second, to make a ball travel along the ground instead of lofting it.

Scare—The part of the club where the head and the shaft are joined.

Scratch Player—A good player who receives neither handicap nor penalty.

Schuff—To scrape the surface of the ground with the sole of the club head before striking the ball.

Spoon—A wooden club, with a lofted face.

Spring—The elasticity of the club shaft.

Stance—The position of the player's feet in playing a stroke.

Stymie—A stymie occurs on the putting green when one of the balls lies directly in front of the other, on the line to the hole, and the balls are more than six inches apart.

Swing—The method in which the club is swung in the act of striking.

Tap—To hit the ball above its center.

Up—A player is said to be up when he has gained one or more holes than his opponent.

Wry Shot—A short stroke played from the wrist.

Waggle—The preliminary moves and gestures made by a player immediately prior to striking the ball.

An optimist is a married man who would do it over again.

The design illustrating this article (referring to the perspective view) will also illustrate the foregoing ideas for whereas the second story and the hallways lead windows of the first and second story are pure features of the Shakespearean architecture, yet the entire design is not a pure example of the Shakespearean period. If the design was not enhanced by these beautiful effects, its appearance would be exceedingly plain and boxy. If, at the same time, the Shakespearean effect was wrought in every feature, the exterior would present anything but a pleasing appearance, and the interior arrangement would not be accommodative to the resident. As it is designed, its exterior presents a most pleasing effect and by reference to the floor plans, one sees a compact and commodious dwelling that can be built for less than one would suppose and which can be modified, altered or extended for a larger family than the floor plans show.

The foundations are of red brick faced with buff or mottled brick above grade. Cellar under the dining room, hall and parlor, the floor of which is covered with concrete three inches thick with clay well tamped and a six inch cinder bed before receiving cement. The ceiling may be plastered, if required. The kitchen extension is placed on piers and the space between the piers filled in with lattice work causing a good circulation of air thus doing away with any dampness or wet air which would certainly occur if the cellar were enclosed in brick walls. The walls of the first story are finished in best hard white plaster and the interior trim and doors are of first quality white pine free from all large and loose knots and rifts and well seasoned. In entering we find seats at the sides of the porch; and here we might well state that the veranda could be extended by extending the porch. Both sides of the house and a good deal of the beauty of the exterior but rather add to it.

Inside, the Hall is planned separate from the parlor. The design could be placed (if the partition between the parlor and the hall were taken down) to make one large reception room. The staircase has a platform turn about half way up which is more attractive than a straight flight. The parlor has a large open fireplace with brick or wood mantle of stock design. In both the dining room and the parlor is a seat, detailed to come about 26 inches above the floor. These are not strictly "box seats" but simply window stools.

The more thought of eating, an octopus is enough to make an everyday civilized being shudder at the thought; yet in the Hawaiian Islands these devil fish, as they are commonly called, are a much prized delicacy among the natives, while the imported Chinese and Japs have also acquired the taste. In the large fish market at Honolulu piles of these bonnie-boughts may be seen both in the fresh and dried condition. Patented silk walks round inspecting the heap and chooses the one which appears to his taste. This tender deity wraps in a piece of palm-leaf, leaving the stalk out for a handle. The book with which they are caught is a most remarkable affair. A straight piece of stick six or six inches long forms the backbone. On the upper side is a shell of the brown-shelled variety, underneath that is a soft block of lead, while at the other end of the stick two prongs of sharp brass wire are fastened. This is the hook, and it is wonderful the success the Kanakas have with such a primitive instrument.

and should be upholstered and have a few pillows on them. The kitchen pantries are fitted up with all requirements of modern ideas—bunkers, fry, sink and a gas or electric stove to the cellar and a back entrance through the rear porch for the delivery of groceries, meats, etc.

Copyright, 1899, by Charles William Lathrop, Architect, N. Y.

This is the second in the series of ten illustrated architectural plans running through the "Cottage" stage on the links in order to hold up your end in social remembrance of the noble game.

Addressing the Ball—The player's method of standing and holding the club, preparatory to striking the ball.

All Even—An expression used to describe the position of a ball when it is on the green, and is not in a position to be struck.

Bludge—A point taken by the referee of a golf match during the game.

Bomb—The piece of iron, vulcanite or other material let into the sole of a wooden club to protect the lower edge of the face.

Bomb—To play a ball up or down a hill or over a slope so that the ball will come to rest on the green.

Bomb—A wooden club soled with brass.

Bomb—A given number of strokes for each hole which the player completes.

Bomb—A convex-faced wooden club.

Bye—The hole or holes of the stipulated course that remain unplayed after a match is finished.

Carry—The distance which a ball travels from the club face to the spot where it first strikes the ground.

Click—An iron club with a long and narrow face—used for long shots through the green when a ball lies badly, or when a wooden club would take it too far.

Club—Any legitimate instrument used in striking the ball.

Divot—The slice of turf cut out by the club when playing a stroke.

Doorm—A player is said to be a doorm when he is as many holes as there remain to be played, so that he cannot be beaten, and at the worst must halve the match.

Driver—The wooden club used for playing the longest strokes.

Follow—The player is down when his opponent has one or more holes than he has.

Follow Through—The forward following of the club after hitting the ball.

Fore—The word shouted by the golfer when about to strike to give warning to the parties in front.

Fore Caddy—The boy who precedes the player to show the line to the hole and mark where the ball lies.

Full Shot—A shot played with a full swing and intended to travel as far as possible.

Gobble—A ball played too hard at the hole, which nevertheless goes in.

Grip—First, the upper part of the club shaft gripped by the player; second, the manner of gripping the club.

Gully—A putting stroke of golf.

Half Stroke—A handicap of one stroke at every second hole.

Hazard—Any kind of a difficulty, not being the ordinary grass of the course into which the golf ball may get, except such as are mentioned by special rule as not constituting hazards.

Heel—The part of the face or hitting surface of the club nearest the shaft.

Heeled Ball—To hit the ball with the heel so as to cause it to fly to the right when a straight faced club is used.

Hole—First, the entire space of ground between the teeing ground and putting green; second, the hole itself, or the putting-green.

Hole High—A ball is said to be hole high when it has been played as far as the hole, but not necessarily onto the putting green.

Home—A ball is said to be "home" when it is played onto the home or last green.

Hoist—The privilege of playing first from the tee.

Hook—To pull the ball round to the left with the toe of the club, when straight-faced clubs are used.

Hoist—The hole or socket is that part of the head of an iron club into which the shaft is fitted.

Iron—A club with an iron head, used chiefly for approaching the hole and for lifting the ball over obstacles.

Loft—To raise a ball into the air.

Loft—An iron club used to loft the ball.

Mashie—An iron club, which is shorter in the head than the iron and more lofted, used principally for short approaches.

Match play—The method of playing the game of golf by counting the number of holes gained or lost by each side.

Medal play—The method of playing the game of golf by counting the number of strokes taken to the round by each player.

Miss the hole—An expression used to describe the failure of a player to move the ball after striking at it.

Nick—The curved part of the head next to the shaft.

Niblick—An iron club, with a round, small, and very heavy head, used, when necessary, to extricate the ball from its position in bunkers or hazards of any description. Battered green and niblicks are preferable to the ordinary, as they put a ball much quicker and straighter into the air from its position, owing to the hallowed face.

One off two, one off three, etc.—When the opposite side has played two or three strokes more, the other side plays "one off two," or "one off three," as the case may be.

Putt—A stroke played with a putter on a putting green to play the ball into the hole.

Round—A term used to describe a game over the whole course.

Run—First, the distance a ball travels after striking on the ground; second, to make a ball travel along the ground instead of lofting it.

Scare—The part of the club where the head and the shaft are joined.

Scratch Player—A good player who receives neither handicap nor penalty.

Schuff—To scrape the surface of the ground with the sole of the club head before striking the ball.

Spoon—A wooden club, with a lofted face.

Spring—The elasticity of the club shaft.

Stance—The position of the player's feet in playing a stroke.

Stymie—A stymie occurs on the putting green when one of the balls lies directly in front of the other, on the line to the hole, and the balls are more than six inches apart.

Swing—The method in which the club is swung in the act of striking.

Tap—To hit the ball above its center.

Up—A player is said to be up when he has gained one or more holes than his opponent.

Wry Shot—A short stroke played from the wrist.

Waggle—The preliminary moves and gestures made by a player immediately prior to striking the ball.

An optimist is a married man who would do it over again.

The design illustrating this article (referring to the perspective view) will also illustrate the foregoing ideas for whereas the second story and the hallways lead windows of the first and second story are pure features of the Shakespearean architecture, yet the entire design is not a pure example of the Shakespearean period. If the design was not enhanced by these beautiful effects, its appearance would be exceedingly plain and boxy. If, at the same time, the Shakespearean effect was wrought in every feature, the exterior would present anything but a pleasing appearance, and the interior arrangement would not be accommodative to the resident. As it is designed, its exterior presents a most pleasing effect and by reference to the floor plans, one sees a compact and commodious dwelling that can be built for less than one would suppose and which can be modified, altered or extended for a larger family than the floor plans show.

The foundations are of red brick faced with buff or mottled brick above grade. Cellar under the dining room, hall and parlor, the floor of which is covered with concrete three inches thick with clay well tamped and a six inch cinder bed before receiving cement. The ceiling may be plastered, if required. The kitchen extension is placed on piers and the space between the piers filled in with lattice work causing a good circulation of air thus doing away with any dampness or wet air which would certainly occur if the cellar were enclosed in brick walls. The walls of the first story are finished in best hard white plaster and the interior trim and doors are of first quality white pine free from all large and loose knots and rifts and well seasoned. In entering we find seats at the sides of the porch; and here we might well state that the veranda could be extended by extending the porch. Both sides of the house and a good deal of the beauty of the exterior but rather add to it.

Inside, the Hall is planned separate from the parlor. The design could be placed (if the partition between the parlor and the hall were taken down) to make one large reception room. The staircase has a platform turn about half way up which is more attractive than a straight flight. The parlor has a large open fireplace with brick or wood mantle of stock design. In both the dining room and the parlor is a seat, detailed to come about 26 inches above the floor. These are not strictly "box seats" but simply window stools.

The more thought of eating, an octopus is enough to make an everyday civilized being shudder at the thought; yet in the Hawaiian Islands these devil fish, as they are commonly called, are a much prized delicacy among the natives, while the imported Chinese and Japs have also acquired the taste. In the large fish market at Honolulu piles of these bonnie-boughts may be seen both in the fresh and dried condition. Patented silk walks round inspecting the heap and chooses the one which appears to his taste. This tender deity wraps in a piece of palm-leaf, leaving the stalk out for a handle. The book with which they are caught is a most remarkable affair. A straight piece of stick six or six inches long forms the backbone. On the upper side is a shell of the brown-shelled variety, underneath that is a soft block of lead, while at the other end of the stick two prongs of sharp brass wire are fastened. This is the hook, and it is wonderful the success the Kanakas have with such a primitive instrument.

The design illustrating this article (referring to the perspective view) will also illustrate the foregoing ideas for whereas the second story and the hallways lead windows of the first and second story are pure features of the Shakespearean architecture, yet the entire design is not a pure example of the Shakespearean period. If the design was not enhanced by these beautiful effects, its appearance would be exceedingly plain and boxy. If, at the same time, the Shakespearean effect was wrought in every feature, the exterior would present anything but a pleasing appearance, and the interior arrangement would not be accommodative to the resident. As it is designed, its exterior presents a most pleasing effect and by reference to the floor plans, one sees a compact and commodious dwelling that can be built for less than one would suppose and which can be modified, altered or extended for a larger family than the floor plans show.

The foundations are of red brick faced with buff or mottled brick above grade. Cellar under the dining room, hall and parlor, the floor of which is covered with concrete three inches thick with clay well tamped and a six inch cinder bed before receiving cement. The ceiling may be plastered, if required. The kitchen extension is placed on piers and the space between the piers filled in with lattice work causing a good circulation of air thus doing away with any dampness or wet air which would certainly occur if the cellar were enclosed in brick walls. The walls of the first story are finished in best hard white plaster and the interior trim and doors are of first quality white pine free from all large and loose knots and rifts and well seasoned. In entering we find seats at the sides of the porch; and here we might well state that the veranda could be extended by extending the porch. Both sides of the house and a good deal of the beauty of the exterior but rather add to it.

Inside, the Hall is planned separate from the parlor. The design could be placed (if the partition between the parlor and the hall were taken down) to make one large reception room. The staircase has a platform turn about half way up which is more attractive than a straight flight. The parlor has a large open fireplace with brick or wood mantle of stock design. In both the dining room and the parlor is a seat, detailed to come about 26 inches above the floor. These are not strictly "box seats" but simply window stools.

The more thought of eating, an octopus is enough to make an everyday civilized being shudder at the thought; yet in the Hawaiian Islands these devil fish, as they are commonly called, are a much prized delicacy among the natives, while the imported Chinese and Japs have also acquired the taste. In the large fish market at Honolulu piles of these bonnie-boughts may be seen both in the fresh and dried condition. Patented silk walks round inspecting the heap and chooses the one which appears to his taste. This tender deity wraps in a piece of palm-leaf, leaving the stalk out for a handle. The book with which they are caught is a most remarkable affair. A straight piece of stick six or six inches long forms the backbone. On the upper side is a shell of the brown-shelled variety, underneath that is a soft block of lead, while at the other end of the stick two prongs of sharp brass wire are fastened. This is the hook, and it is wonderful the success the Kanakas have with such a primitive instrument.

The design illustrating this article (referring to the perspective view) will also illustrate the foregoing ideas for whereas the second story and the hallways lead windows of the first and second story are pure features of the Shakespearean architecture, yet the entire design is not a pure example of the Shakespearean period. If the design was not enhanced by these beautiful effects, its appearance would be exceedingly plain and boxy. If, at the same time, the Shakespearean effect was wrought in every feature, the exterior would present anything but a pleasing appearance, and the interior arrangement would not be accommodative to the resident. As it is designed, its exterior presents a most pleasing effect and by reference to the floor plans, one sees a compact and commodious dwelling that can be built for less than one would suppose and which can be modified, altered or extended for a larger family than the floor plans show.

The foundations are of red brick faced with buff or mottled brick above grade. Cellar under the dining room, hall and parlor, the floor of which is covered with concrete three inches thick with clay well tamped and a six inch cinder bed before receiving cement. The ceiling may be plastered, if required. The kitchen extension is placed on piers and the space between the piers filled in with lattice work causing a good circulation of air thus doing away with any dampness or wet air which would certainly occur if the cellar were enclosed in brick walls. The walls of the first story are finished in best hard white plaster and the interior trim and doors are of first quality white pine free from all large and loose knots and rifts and well seasoned. In entering we find seats at the sides of the porch; and here we might well state that the veranda could be extended by extending the porch. Both sides of the house and a good deal of the beauty of the exterior but rather add to it.

Inside, the Hall is planned separate from the parlor. The design could be placed (if the partition between the parlor and the hall were taken down) to make one large reception room. The staircase has a platform turn about half way up which

